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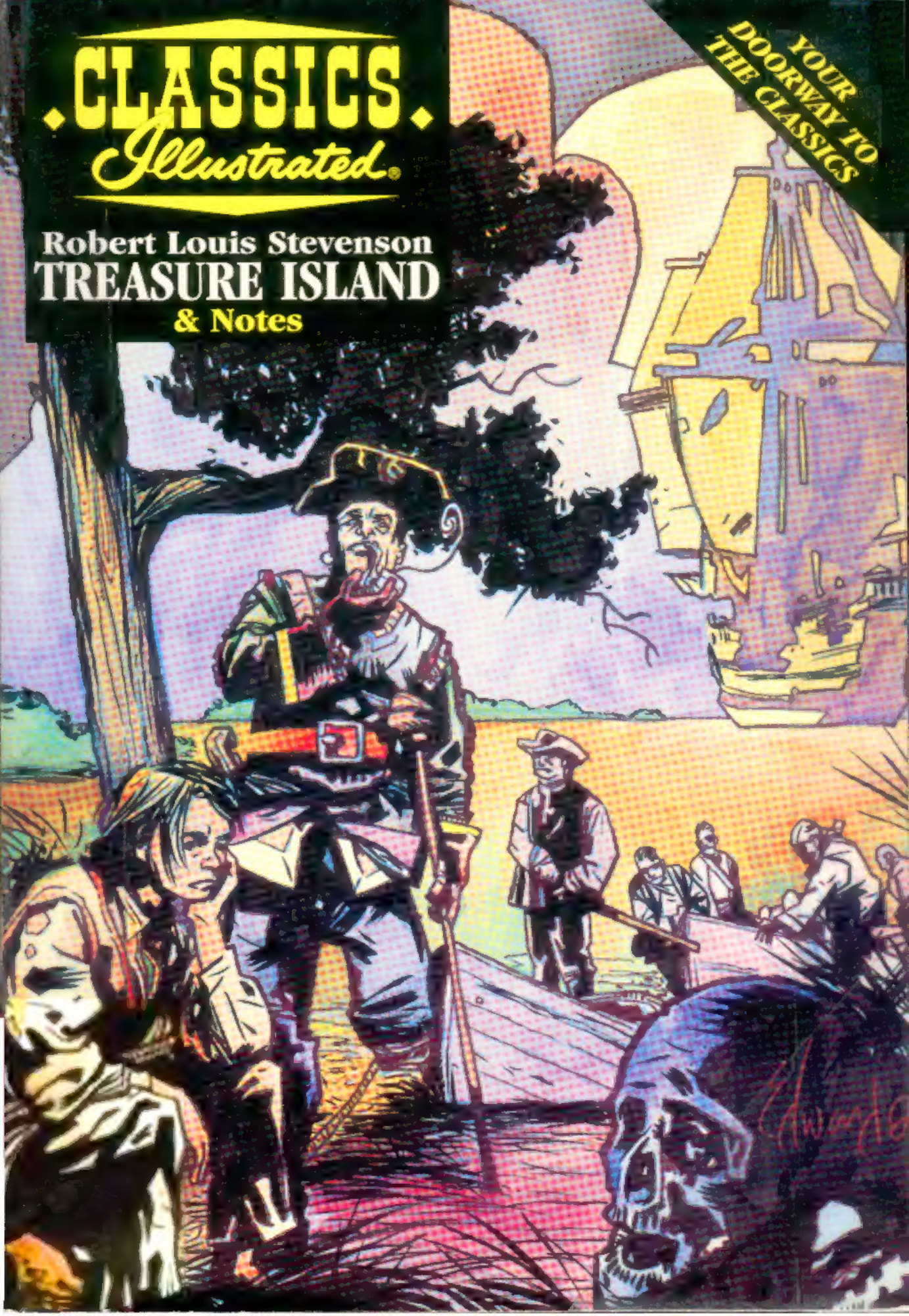
Robert Louis Stevenson

TREASURE ISLAND

& Notes



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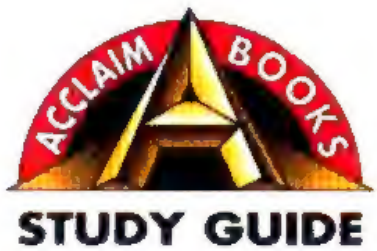
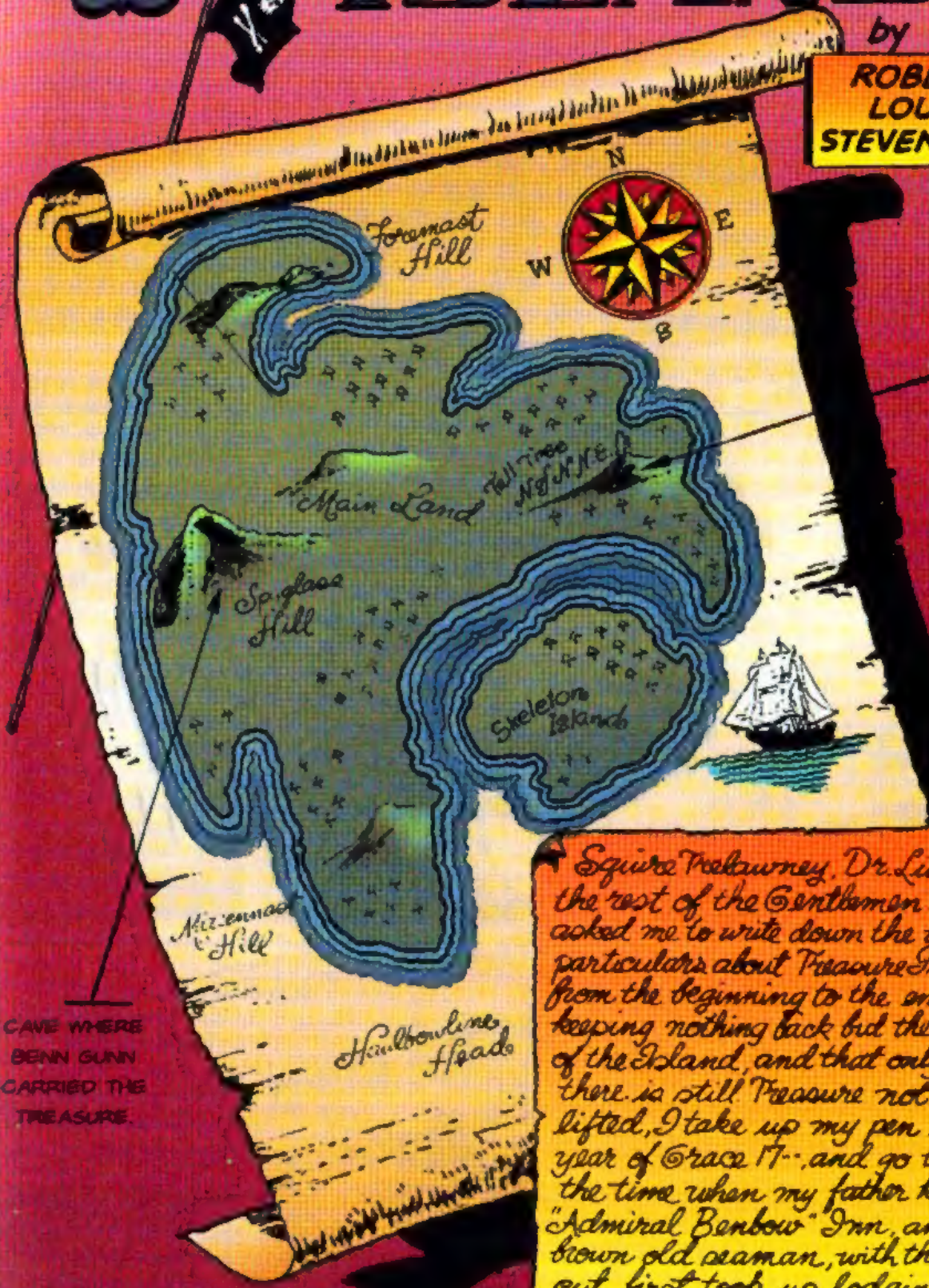


TREASURE ISLAND

by

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON



Squire Trelawney, Dr. Livesey, and the rest of the Gentlemen having asked me to write down the whole particulars about Treasure Island, from the beginning to the end, and keeping nothing back but the bearings of the Island, and that only because there is still Treasure not yet lifted, I take up my pen in the year of Grace 17--, and go back to the time when my father kept the "Admiral Benbow" Inn, and the brown old seaman, with the Sabre cut, first took up lodging under our roof...

Jim Hawkins

I REMEMBER HIM AS IF IT WERE YESTERDAY, AS HE CAME PLODDING TO THE INN DOOR...

HE RAPPED AT THE DOOR AND MY FATHER LET HIM IN...

I'LL TAKE A GLASS OF RUM, MATE. THIS SEEMS TO BE A HANDY COVE. MUCH COMPANY, MATE?

NO, THAT'S THE PITY OF IT.

WELL, THEN, THIS IS THE BERTH FOR ME. I'M A PLAIN MAN... RUM AND BACON AND EGGS IS WHAT I WANT, AND THAT SPOT UP THERE TO WATCH SHIPS OFF. YOU MAY CALL ME CAPTAIN.

HE WAS A VERY SILENT MAN. ALL DAY, HE HUNG 'ROUND THE COVE...

ALL EVENING, HE SAT IN THE CORNER, DRINKING RUM AND WATER, VERY STRONG.

FIFTEEN MEN ON A DEAD MAN'S CHEST, YO-HO-HO, AND A BOTTLE OF RUM!

ONE DAY...

YOU'LL GET A SILVER FOURPENNY ON THE FIRST DAY OF EACH MONTH TO KEEP YOUR EYE OPEN FOR A SAILOR WITH ONE LEG. I WANT TO KNOW THE MOMENT HE APPEARS, LAD.

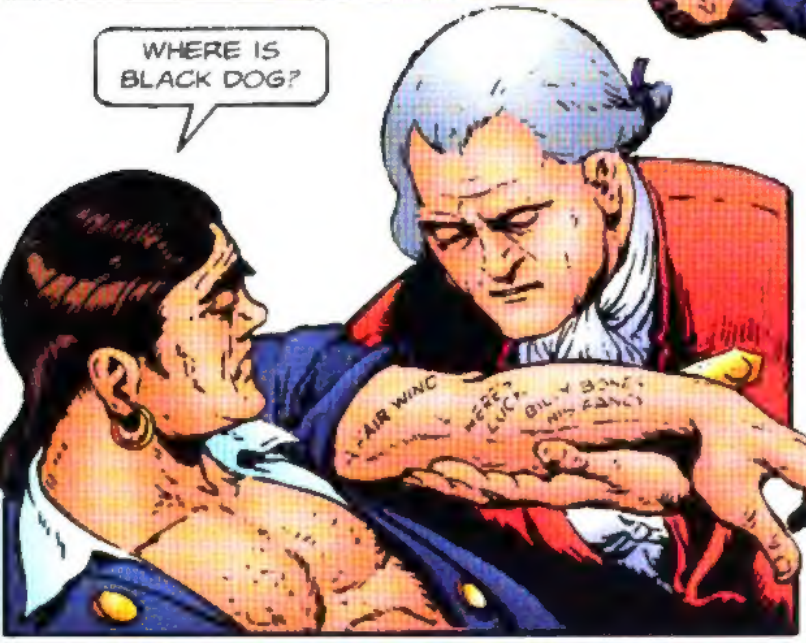
The months passed and the old seaman became a part of the inn with his heavy drinking, roaring voice, and fearful stories of the sea. One day, Dr. Livesey came to visit my ailing father...
SILENCE, THERE, BETWEEN DECKS!
KEEP ON DRINKING RUM, AND THE WORLD WILL SOON BE RID OF A DIRTY SCOUNDREL!
PUT THAT KNIFE DOWN THIS INSTANT, OR YOU'LL HANG AT THE NEXT ASSIZES'. I'M NOT ONLY A DOCTOR, BUT A MAGISTRATE AS WELL!
'ASSIZES... THE COURTS IN ENGLAND...
The captain held his peace for many days to come. My father's health was failing and mother and I were kept busy with the inn. I didn't have much time for our unpleasant guest...
One mornins, while the captain was out for a walk...
IS THIS TABLE FOR MY MATE BILL?
I DON'T KNOW YOUR MATE BILL. THIS IS FOR OUR GUEST, THE CAPTAIN.
BILL WOULD BE CALLED "THE CAPTAIN" AS LIKE AS NOT. WE'LL GO INTO THE PARLOR AND GIVE 'IM A LITTLE SURPRISE.
BILL, YOU REMEMBER YOUR OLD SHIPMATE.
BLACK DOG!

BILL AND BLACK DOG SAT AT THE TABLE DRINKING AND ARGUING IN LOW VOICES. SUDDENLY...
IF IT COMES TO SWINGING, SWING ALL, SAY I!

AFTER RECEIVING A CUT ON HIS SHOULDER, BLACK DOG RAN FROM THE INN...
BENBOW

ARE YOU HURT!
RUM. I MUST GET AWAY FROM HERE. FETCH ME RUM!

JUST AS HE FELL OVER IN A FAINT, DR LIVESEY WALKED IN...
DR. LIVESEY! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME. WHAT SHALL WE DO?


WHERE IS BLACK DOG?

THERE IS NO BLACK DOG HERE. YOU'VE BEEN DRINKING AGAIN AND YOU HAVE HAD A STROKE PRECISELY AS I TOLD YOU.

LATER, IN THE CAPTAIN'S ROOM...

THAT BLACK DOG IS A BAD'UN, BUT THERE'S WORSE WITH HIM. IF THEY TIP ME THE BLACK SPOT, YOU GO TO THAT DOCTOR AND TELL HIM TO PIPE ALL HANDS, MAGISTRATES AND SUCH, AND HE'LL CATCH ALL OF THE OLD FLINT'S CREW... ALL OF THEM THAT'S LEFT.

I WAS OLD FLINT'S FIRST MATE, AND I AM THE ONLY ONE THAT KNOWS THE PLACE. BUT DON'T YOU TELL ABOUT THIS UNLESS THEY GET THE BLACK SPOT ON ME..OR UNLESS YOU SEE A SEA-FARING MAN WITH ONE LEG.

WHAT IS A BLACK SPOT, CAPTAIN?

THAT'S A SUMMONS, MATE. BUT YOU KEEP YOUR WEATHER-EYE OPEN AND I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU.

MY FATHER DIED QUITE SUDDENLY THAT NIGHT, AND IN MY DISTRESS, I FORGOT ABOUT THE CAPTAIN...

THEN, SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

WILL ANY KIND FRIEND INFORM A POOR BLIND MAN WHERE HE MAY BE?

YOU ARE AT THE ADMIRAL BENBOW, BLACK HILL COVE, MY GOOD MAN.

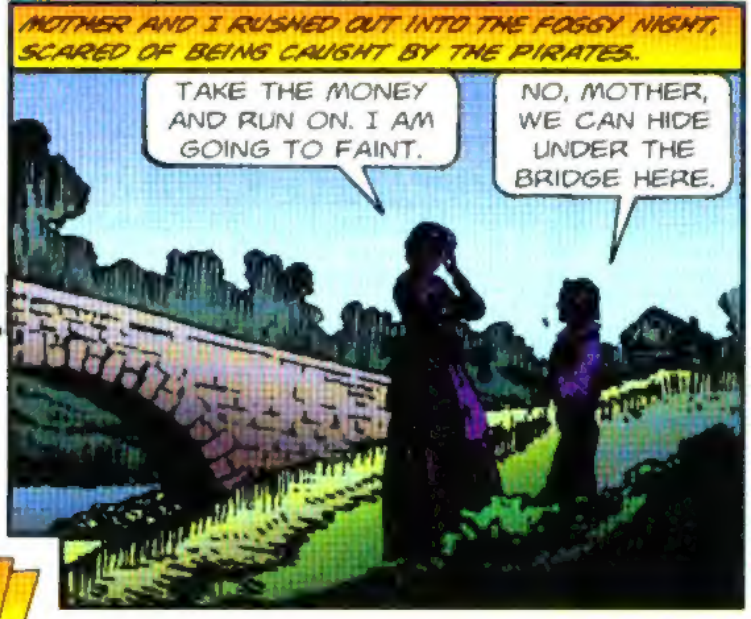
ADMIRAL BENBOW

SUDDENLY, HE GRIPPED MY HAND AS IN A VISE...

TAKE ME IN TO THE CAPTAIN, BOY.

I DARE NOT. THE CAPTAIN SITS WITH A DRAWN CUTLASS. ANOTHER GENTLEMAN...
TAKE ME IN STRAIGHT, OR I'LL BREAK YOUR ARM!
I DID AS I WAS TOLD. THE CAPTAIN WAS TERRIFIED AT THE SIGHT OF THE BLIND MAN...
HERE NOW, BILL, BUSINESS IS BUSINESS. TAKE THIS INTO YOUR LEFT HAND.
SAYING THIS, THE BLIND MAN LEFT...
THE CAPTAIN READ THE NOTE, CLUTCHED AT HIS THROAT AND FELL OVER, DEAD...
You have till ten tonight.
WHEN I REALIZED THAT THE CAPTAIN WAS DEAD, I TOLD MY MOTHER ALL THAT I KNEW AND WE REALIZED OUR DANGER. I COULD NOT LEAVE MY MOTHER TO RIDE FOR DR. LIVESEY. WE DECIDED TO GO SEEK AID IN THE NEARBY HAMLET, BUT THE NAME OF CAPTAIN FLINT WAS ENOUGH TO KEEP OTHERS AWAY FROM OUR INN THAT NIGHT...
WELL, IF YOU WON'T COME HELP US, WILL YOU RIDE TO DR. LIVESEY AND TELL HIM TO COME AT ONCE?
COME, JIM. WE'LL GO BACK AND GET THE MONEY OWED US OUT OF THE SEA-CHEST BEFORE THOSE PIRATES RETURN.
BACK AT THE INN...
HERE'S THE KEY TO HIS CHEST. NOW TO GET OUR LAWFUL MONEY BEFORE THE OTHERS RETURN.
LISTEN, MOTHER, I HEAR THE TAPPING OF A BLIND MAN'S CANE DOWNSTAIRS. TAKE THE MONEY AND LET'S BE GOING!
I'LL JUST TAKE WHAT IS OWED ME AND NOT A BIT OVER!

AND I'LL TAKE THIS OILSKIN PACKET TO SQUARE THE COUNT.


MOTHER AND I RUSHED OUT INTO THE FOGGY NIGHT, SCARED OF BEING CAUGHT BY THE PIRATES.
TAKE THE MONEY AND RUN ON. I AM GOING TO FAINT.
NO, MOTHER, WE CAN HIDE UNDER THE BRIDGE HERE.

HIDING NEAR THE BRIDGE, I COULD WATCH THE ADMIRAL BENBOW...
DOWN WITH THE DOOR!
ADMIRAL BENBOW

BILL'S DEAD!
SEARCH HIM, AND THE REST OF YOU ALOFT AND GET THE CHEST.

IT'S MISSING. THE CHEST HAS BEEN GONE THROUGH!
IT'S THAT BOY OF THE INN. HE HASN'T BEEN GONE LONG. SCATTER AND FIND HIM! I WISH I HAD PUT HIS EYES OUT!

JUST THEN, A WHISTLE WAS HEARD...

THERE'S DIRK'S SIGNAL. WE'LL HAVE TO BUDGE, PEW!

DIRK'S A COWARD. YOU HAVE YOUR HANDS ON THOUSANDS, IF YOU COULD FIND IT... AND YOU JUST STAND THERE!

WHILE THEY WERE ARGUING, A GROUP OF HORSEMEN CAME RIDING UP THE ROAD...

JOHNNY! BLACK DOG! YOU WON'T LEAVE OLD PEW, MATES, NOT OLD PEW!

THE RIDERS WERE REVENUE MEN SUMMONED BY ONE OF THE NEIGHBORS...

I QUICKLY RETURNED TO THE INN...

WHAT COULD THEY HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR?

I BELIEVE I HAVE THE THING IN MY POCKET, AND I'D LIKE TO TAKE IT TO DOCTOR LIVESEY.

WE FINALLY LOCATED DR. LIVESEY AT SQUIRE TRELAWNEY'S HOME, AND I TOLD HIM OF THE VISIT BY THE PIRATES...

HERE IS THE THING THAT THEY SEEMED TO BE LOOKING FOR.

YOU'VE HEARD OF THIS FLINT, SQUIRE?

HEARD OF HIM! HE WAS THE BLOOD-THIRSTIEST BUCCANEER THAT SAILED. HIS TREASURE WAS THE GREATEST EVER, AND I'D SEARCH FOR IT A YEAR IF I HAD A CLUE TO WHERE IT WAS HIDDEN.

WE THEN OPENED THE PACKET AND FOUND... THE MAP LOCATING FLINT'S TREASURE!

LIVESEY, GIVE UP YOUR PRACTICE AT ONCE! YOU'LL BE CABIN BOY, HAWKINS. WE'LL HAVE THE BEST SHIP IN ENGLAND IN THREE WEEKS. THERE'LL BE NO DIFFICULTY IN FINDING THE TREASURE AND WE'LL HAVE ALL THE MONEY WE WANT FOREVER.
SEVERAL WEEKS LATER, WORD CAME FROM SQUIRE TRELAWNEY IN BRISTOL TELLING US THAT HE HAD PURCHASED A WORTHY SHIP, "THE HISPANIOLA". AT FIRST, HE HAD TROUBLE SECURING A CREW, BUT AN OLD SEA-DOG, LONG JOHN SILVER, WHO WAS ENGAGED AS COOK, SOON COLLECTED A CREW OF TOUGH OLD SALTS.
AFTER SAYING FAREWELL TO MY MOTHER, I WENT TO BRISTOL...
BRAVO, JIM! THE SHIP'S COMPANY IS COMPLETE WE SAIL TOMORROW!
SQUIRE TRELAWNEY GAVE ME A NOTE TO DELIVER TO JOHN SILVER...
MR. SILVER, SIR, I HAVE A NOTE FOR YOU.
OH! YOU'RE THE NEW CABIN BOY... PLEASED TO SEE YOU
SUDDENLY...
STOP HIM! IT'S BLACK DOG!
WHO WAS THAT? BLACK WHAT?
BLACK DOG HE WAS ONE OF THE BUCCANEERS DON'T YOU KNOW HIM?

SEEMS I'VE SEEN HIM BEFORE HE USED TO COME HERE WITH A BLIND BEGGAR.

I KNEW THAT BLIND MAN, TOO HIS NAME WAS PEW

WE REPORTED THE INCIDENT TO THE SQUIRE AND DOCTOR LIVESEY...

IT'S TOO BAD THAT THE RASCAL HAD TO GET AWAY, BUT THERE'S NOTHING CAN BE DONE ABOUT IT NOW.

SILVER WAS DISMISSED...

ALL HANDS ABOARD BY FOUR THIS AFTERNOON.

AYE, AYE, SIR.

AS A GENERAL THING, I DON'T LIKE YOUR DISCOVERIES, BUT THIS MAN SUITS ME.

THE MAN'S A PERFECT TRUMP. COME NOW, HAWKINS, WE'LL SEE THE SHIP.

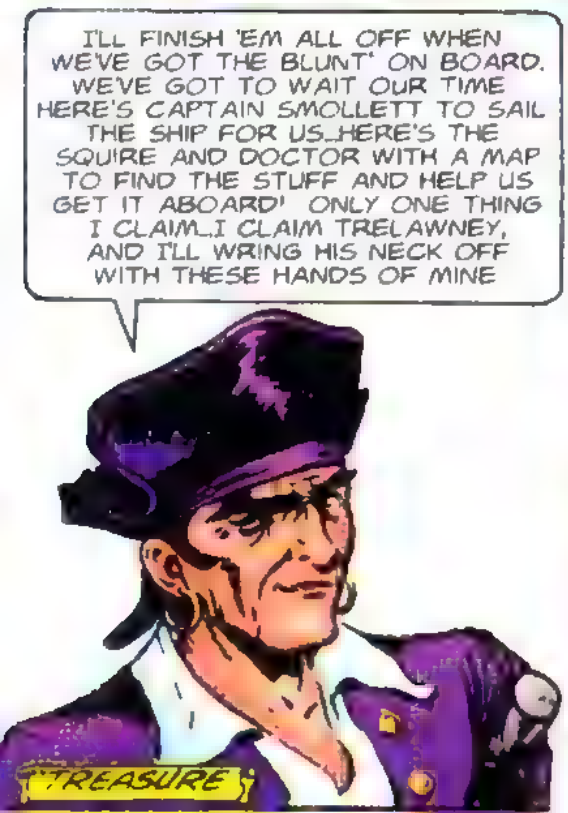
A WHILE LATER, IN THE SQUIRE'S CABIN...

CAPTAIN SMOLLETT, SIR, ASKS TO SPEAK WITH YOU

SHOW HIM IN

WELL, CAPTAIN SMOLLETT, IS ALL SHIPSHAPE?
I'D BETTER SPEAK PLAIN, SIR I DON'T LIKE THIS CRUISE
I HEAR THAT WE'RE GOING AFTER TREASURE AND I DON'T LIKE TREASURE VOYAGES, ESPECIALLY WHEN EVERYONE KNOWS ABOUT THEM.
I DON'T LIKE THE CREW, SIR. I THINK I SHOULD HAVE HAD THE CHOOSING OF MY OWN HANDS
TELL US, WHAT IS IT YOU WANT?
I WANT THE POWDER AND ARMS STORED UNDER THE CABIN INSTEAD OF THE FORE-HOLD. THE LOOSE BABBLING MUST BE STOPPED. THE HANDS SAY YOU HAVE A MAP SHOWING THE TREASURES AND EVEN THE EXACT POSITION OF THE ISLAND
AS CAPTAIN, I AM RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS SHIP'S SAFETY, AND I ASK FOR THESE PRECAUTIONS, OR ELSE RELIEF OF MY BERTH.
I WILL DO AS YOU DESIRE, CAPTAIN SMOLLETT, BUT I THINK THE WORSE OF YOU.
TH THAT, CAPTAIN SMOLLETT TOOK HIS LEAVE.
TRELAWNEY, I BELIEVE YOU HAVE TWO HONEST MEN ON BOARD.. THAT MAN AND JOHN SILVER
SILVER, YES.. BUT THAT MAN IS DOWNRIGHT UNMANLY AND UNSAILORLY!

THE VOYAGE STARTED WELL. THE SHIP PROVED ITSELF WORTHY, THE CREW WERE CAPABLE SEAMEN AND THE CAPTAIN UNDERSTOOD HIS BUSINESS. ALTHOUGH THINGS ON BOARD THE "HISPANIOLA" WERE GOING SMOOTHLY, CAPTAIN SMOLLETT WAS NOT ENTIRELY PLEASED..HE STILL DID NOT LIKE THE CRUISE. THE DAY BEFORE WE EXPECTED TO SIGHT TREASURE ISLAND, I WENT TO THE APPLE BARREL WHICH WAS NEARLY EMPTY. I CLIMBED INSIDE OF IT, THEN...



IN THE CONFUSION, I JUMPED FROM THE BARREL ...
at MY FIRST OPPORTUNITY...
DOCTOR, GET THE SQUIRE AND THE CAPTAIN AND GO TO YOUR CABIN AND SEND FOR ME. I HAVE TERRIBLE NEWS
In THE CABIN, I TOLD THEM WHAT I HAD OVERHEARD...
WE HAVE TIME UNTIL THE TREASURE IS FOUND, AND WE HAVE SOME FAITHFUL HANDS ON BOARD WE MUST START THE BLOWS WHEN THEY LEAST EXPECT THEM.
YOU CAN COUNT ON THE MEN I BROUGHT WITH ME. WITH US FOUR THAT WILL BE SEVEN.
JIM CAN HELP US MORE THAN ANYONE THE MEN ARE NOT SHY WITH HIM
HAWKINS, WE ARE DEPENDING ON YOU TO DO A MAN'S JOB
I'LL DO WHAT I CAN, SIR.

IN THE MORNING, THE HISPANIOLA LAY JUST OFF-SHORE. THE CREW WERE ALL BITTER AND WORKED GRUDGINGLY. ONLY SILVER'S SPIRITS WERE HIGH.

YO-HO, MY LADS, YO, HO!

THE CAPTAIN CALLED A COUNCIL IN THE CABIN...

I'M GOING TO ALLOW THE MEN ASHORE. THEY'RE SO SULLEN THAT IF I GIVE THEM MORE WORK, THEY'RE BOUND TO MUTINY ASHORE, SILVER WILL TALK TO THEM AND BRING THEM BACK MILD AS LAMBS. IF NOT, WE'LL HOLD THE CABIN AND HEAVEN DEFEND THE RIGHT

WE'VE HAD A HOT DAY, AND ARE ALL TIRED OUT. AS MANY AS PLEASE CAN GO ASHORE FOR THE AFTERNOON

THE CREW LOST NO TIME IN MANNING BOATS...

IT OCCURRED TO ME TO GO ASHORE, AND I JUMPED IN THE BOAT THAT DIDN'T CONTAIN JOHN SILVER JUST AS IT SHOVED OFF...

AFTER LANDING UNDETECTED, I STARTED LOOKING AROUND THE ISLAND. SOON, I HEARD VOICES...

BECAUSE I THINK THE WORLD OF YOU, TOM, I'M WARNING YOU. IT'S TO SAVE YOUR NECK THAT I'M SPEAKING. ALL'S UP... YOU CAN'T MAKE NOR MEND

I'LL NOT BE LED AWAY BY THAT MESS OF SWABS...I'D SOONER LOSE MY ARM

THE AIR WAS SUDDENLY FILLED WITH A HORRID SCREAM...
IN HEAVEN'S NAME, WHAT WAS THAT?
THAT, I RECKON, WAS ALAN
THEN REST HIS SOUL FOR A TRUE SEAMAN! YOU'VE KILLED ALAN LIKE A DOG KILL ME, TOO, IF YOU CAN I DEFY YOU
JUST AS THE SAILOR STARTED TO WALK AWAY, SILVER GRABBED HOLD OF A TREE BRANCH AND HURLED HIS CRUTCH AT HIM
THEN HE SIGNALLED WITH HIS WHISTLE
WITHOUT LEG OR CRUTCH, SILVER QUICKLY MOVED TO THE FALLEN MAN AND PLUNGED HIS KNIFE INTO HIM.
IT'S ALL OVER NOW, I'M AFRAID!

I RAN FROM THE SPOT AS FAST AS I COULD.

I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET BACK TO THE SHIP, NOW

ABRUPTLY, I CAME TO A STANDSTILL

WHAT IS IT, MAN OR MONKEY?

WHO ARE YOU?

BEN GUNN...AND I HAVEN'T SPOKE WITH A MAN THESE THREE YEARS

I COULD NOW SEE THAT HE WAS A WHITE MAN LIKE MYSELF...

WERE YOU SHIPWRECKED?

NAY, MATE, MAROONED

TELL ME TRUE. THAT'S NOT FLINT'S SHIP?

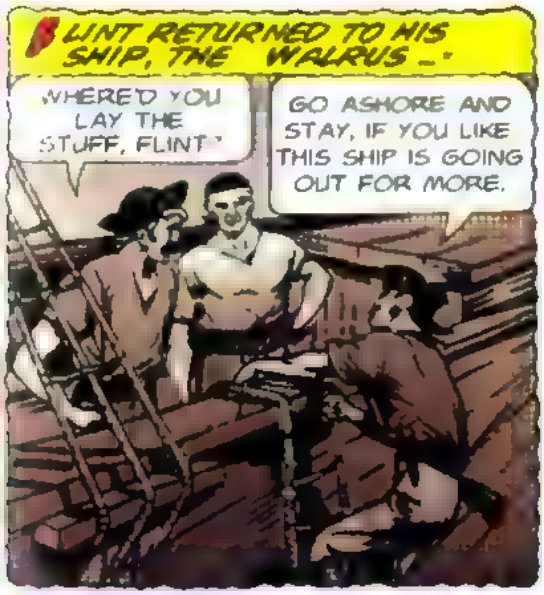
NO, BUT THERE ARE SOME OF FLINT'S MEN ABOARD WORSE LUCK FOR US

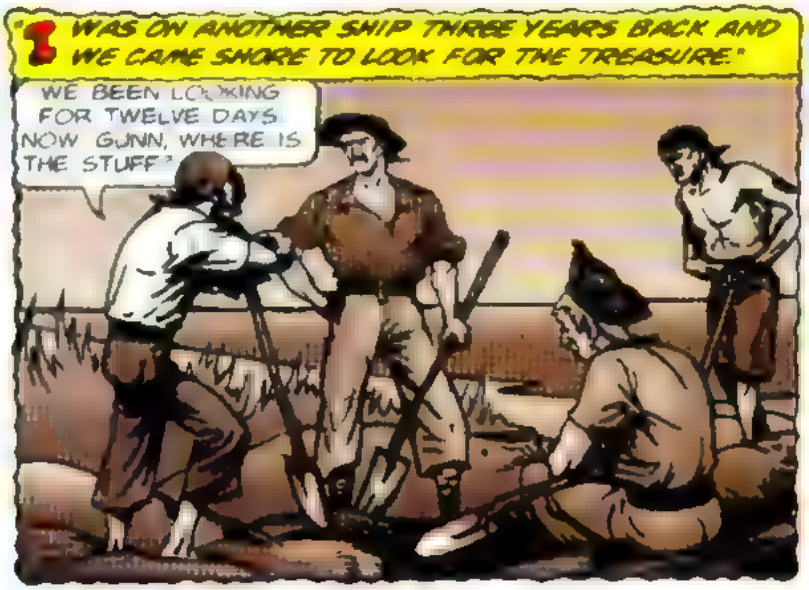
AFTER I TOLD BEN GUNN ABOUT THE VOYAGE...

YOU PUT YOUR TRUST IN BEN GUNN IF YOUR SQUIRE WILL GIVE ME PASSAGE HOME AND A SHARE IN THE MONEY, I'M ABOUT TO HELP. NOW, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT

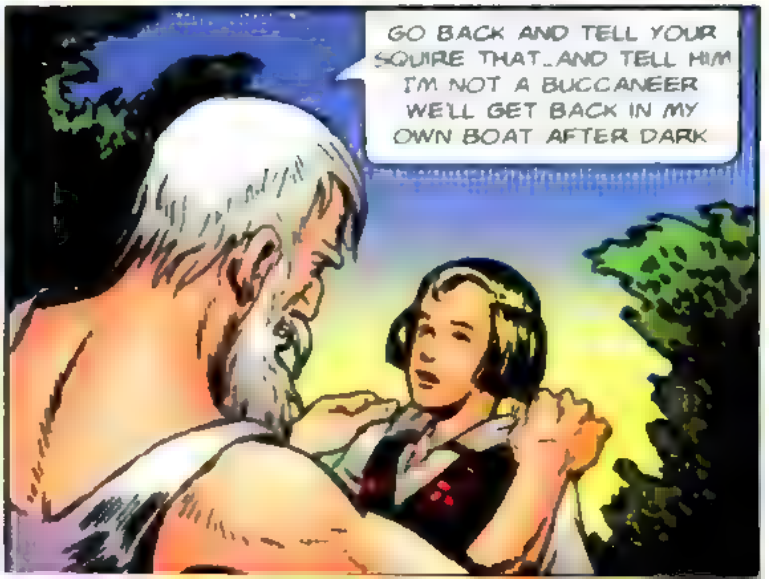
I WAS IN FLINT'S SHIP WHEN HE BURIED THE TREASURE... HE AND SIX STRONG SEAMEN..."

"WHEN THE TREASURE WAS BURIED, HE MURDERED THEM ALL IN COLD BLOOD..."
NOW THE SECRET OF THIS PLACE BELONGS TO ME ALONE!


FLINT RETURNED TO HIS SHIP, THE "WALRUS"..."
WHERE'D YOU LAY THE STUFF, FLINT?
GO ASHORE AND STAY, IF YOU LIKE THIS SHIP IS GOING OUT FOR MORE.


"I WAS ON ANOTHER SHIP THREE YEARS BACK AND WE CAME SHORE TO LOOK FOR THE TREASURE."
WE BEEN LOOKING FOR TWELVE DAYS NOW GUNN, WHERE IS THE STUFF?

DISCOURAGED, THEY LEFT ME HERE..."
YOU, BEN GUNN, CAN STAY AND LOOK FOR FLINT'S MONEY FOR YOURSELF.


GO BACK AND TELL YOUR SQUIRE THAT..AND TELL HIM I'M NOT A BUCCANEER WE'LL GET BACK IN MY OWN BOAT AFTER DARK

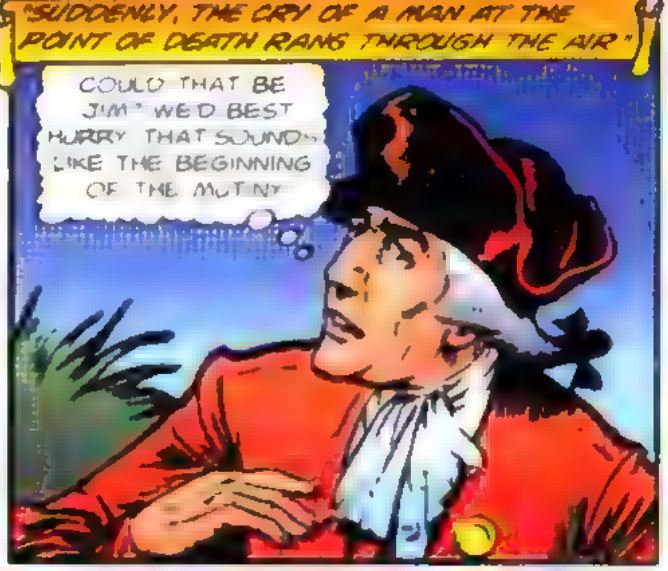
THE EVENTS TAKING PLACE ON THE SHIP WHILE I WAS ON SHORE WILL BE RELATED BY DR. LIVESEY AS HE TOLD THEM TO ME LATER.
WE CAN JUMP THE SIX RASCALS LEFT ON BOARD, AND PUT OUT TO SEA AT ONCE.
THERE'S NOT A BREATH OF WIND OUT THERE TO HELP US!

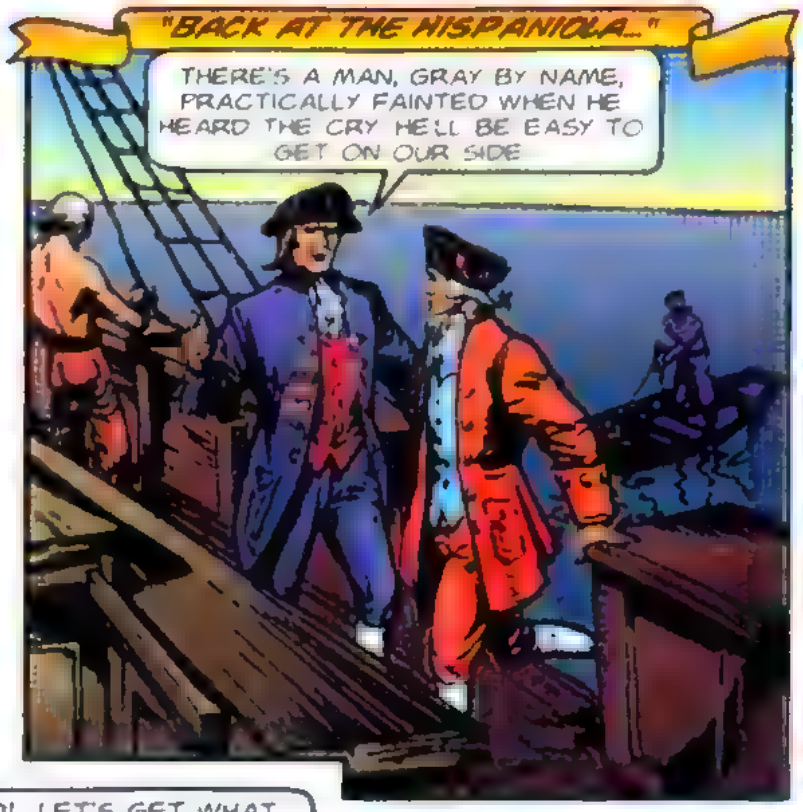
SUDDENLY, THE HUNTER APPEARED AT THE DOORWAY..."
PARDON GENTLEMEN BUT YOUNG JIM HAS SLIPPED INTO A BOAT AND GONE ASHORE
WHAT! WITH THE TEMPER THOSE MEN ARE IN, I WONDER IF WE'LL SEE THE LAD AGAIN!

"WAITING WAS A STRAIN, AND IT WAS DECIDED THAT HUNTER AND I WOULD GO ASHORE IN QUEST OF INFORMATION."
HEAD FOR THE STOCKADE ON THE MAP. LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THAT!

HUNTER, STAY HERE AND WATCH THE BOAT. I'M GOING UP TO THE STOCKADE.
I'LL BE READY IF YOU NEED HELP.

"A HUNDRED YARDS AWAY WAS THE STOCKADE."





"HUNTER, JOYCE AND I MADE SEVERAL TRIPS WITH PROVISIONS. AFTER THE SECOND TRIP, I LEFT THE OTHER TWO TO GUARD THE STOCKADE AND SUPPLIES AND RETURNED TO THE HISPANIOLA FOR THE REST. BEFORE LEAVING, SMOLLETT CALLED UPON GRAY TO JOIN US, AND AFTER SOME THOUGHT, HE DID. THE FIVE OF US THEN JUMPED INTO THE BOAT AND STARTED FOR SHORE..."

"AS WE WERE PULLING FOR THE SHORE, THE CAPTAIN SPIED ACTIVITY ON THE SHIP..."

LOOK DOCTOR, THE GUN!

WE FORGOT TO DESTROY IT!

TRELAWNEY, PICK OFF THE GUNNER, IF POSSIBLE!

"WE HAD NO LUCK. JUST AS TRELAWNEY FIRED, DOWN THE GUNNER STOOPED, AND IT WAS ONE OF THE OTHERS WHO FELL..."

"SUDDENLY, FROM THE SHORE, CAME THE CRIES OF THE PIRATES..."

THEY'RE ONLY MANNING ONE BOAT, CAPTAIN. THE OTHERS WILL MOST LIKELY TRY TO CUT US OFF ON THE SHORE.

IT'S NOT THEM I MIND...IT'S THE SHOT FROM THE SHIP!

"JUST THEN, THE GUN ON THE SHIP ROARED AND THE SHOT CAME WHISTLING OVER OUR HEADS. AS WE FELL DOWN LOW INTO THE BOAT, THE STERN WENT UNDER THE WATER AND, THOUGH UNHIT, SANK GENTLY. FORTUNATELY, WE WERE IN ONLY THREE FEET OF WATER, AND ALL QUICKLY LEFT THE CRAFT AND STRUCK FOR SHORE AND THE STOCKADE...

"JUST AS WE REACHED THE STOCKADE, WE WERE SET UPON BY SEVEN MUTINEERS. WE QUICKLY FIRED ON THEM, HIT ONE AND ROUTED THE OTHERS..."

"WE BEGAN TO REJOICE AT OUR SUCCESS WHEN A PISTOL CRACKED IN THE BRUSH AND A BULLET HIT TOM REDRUTH..."

"THE SQUIRE AND I RETURNED THE SHOT THOUGH NO PIRATES WERE VISIBLE..."

"GROANING AND BLEEDING, TOM REDRUTH WAS CARRIED INTO THE STOCKADE..."
TOM, MY MAN, YOU'RE GOING HOME
I WISH I HAD A LICK AT THEM WITH A GUN FIRST...

HE DIED IN HIS DUTY TO HIS CAPTAIN AND SHIP
"AND TOM WENT HOME..."

"CAPTAIN SMOLLETT HAD BROUGHT A VARIETY OF THINGS...A BIBLE, A COIL OF ROPE, PEN AND INK, THE LOG BOOK, AND THE BRITISH COLORS!"

"THEN, BY ERECTING A FLAG POLE WITH A FIR TREE, HE RAN UP HIS FLAG..."

"THAT EVENING, WHILE BEING BOMBARDED HARMLESSLY FROM THE SHIP, WE HEARD..."
HULLO, STOCKADE, IT'S JIM HAWKINS
JIM HAWKINS! COME ABOARD, LAD!
I, JIM, WILL NOW RESUME MY NARRATION. IT WAS A WARM RECEPTION I RECEIVED...
JIM, BOY, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU! COME INSIDE WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
I TOLD THE OTHERS OF MY ADVENTURES AND MY CHANCE MEETING WITH BEN GUNN, WHOM I HAD LEFT BEHIND...
WE'RE GLAD TO HAVE YOU BACK...WE CAN USE ALL THE HANDS WE CAN GET. MEANTIME, WE'VE SOME CHORES TO DO
FIRST, THE BODY OF REDRUTH WAS LAID TO REST IN A SIMPLE GRAVE...
THEN A MEETING WAS HELD TO DISCUSS THE PLANS FOR THE FUTURE.
WE'LL HAVE TO KILL THEM OFF UNTIL THEY HAUL DOWN THEIR PIRATE'S FLAG OR RUN OFF WITH THE HISPANIOLA
THEY WERE NINETEEN STRONG...THEY'RE ONLY FIFTEEN NOW...WITH AT LEAST TWO OTHERS WOUNDED
EVERY CRACK AT THEM, TAKE IT...ONLY STAY OUT OF DANGER!
WE'VE TWO ALLIES TO HELP US. THERE'S FEVER IN THE AIR IN THOSE MARSHES, AND THEY HAVE NO REMEDIES THEN, TOO. THEY LOVE THEIR RUM...HALF OF THEM WILL BE ON THEIR BACKS IN A WEEK

WE WERE SURPRISED TO SEE, IN THE MORNING, JOHN SILVER APPEAR AT THE EDGE OF THE WOODS WITH A FLAG OF TRUCE

TAKE YOUR PLACES, MEN. TEN TO ONE THIS IS A TRICK!

CAP'N SILVER, SIR, TO COME ON BOARD AND MAKE TERMS.

CAP'N SILVER! DON'T KNOW HIM. WHO'S HE?

ME, SIR. THEY'VE CHOSEN ME CAP'N WE'RE WILLING TO SUBMIT TO TERMS. ALL I ASK IS YOUR WORD, CAP'N, TO LET ME SAFE AND SOUND IN AND OUT OF THE STOCKADE

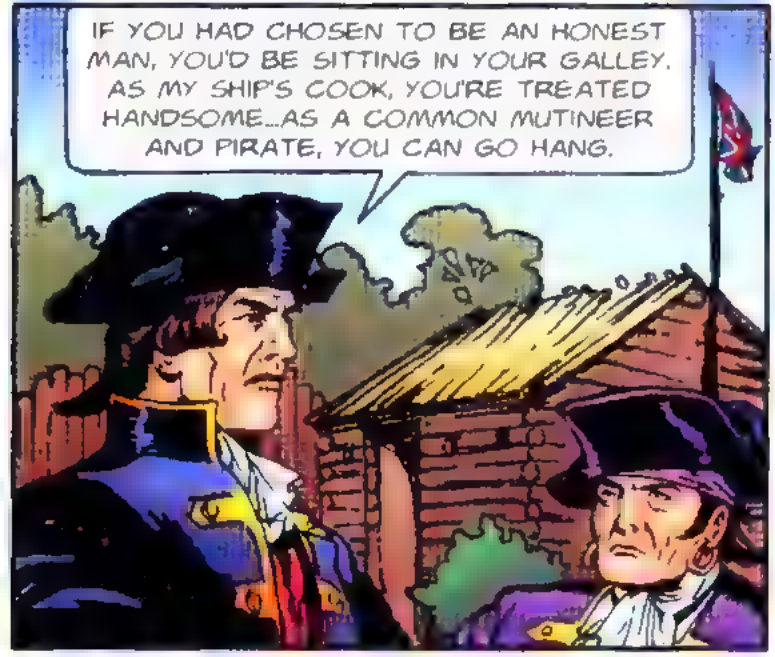
IF YOU WISH TO TALK TO ME, YOU CAN COME. IF THERE'S TREACHERY, IT'LL BE ON YOUR SIDE, AND THE LORD HELP YOU!

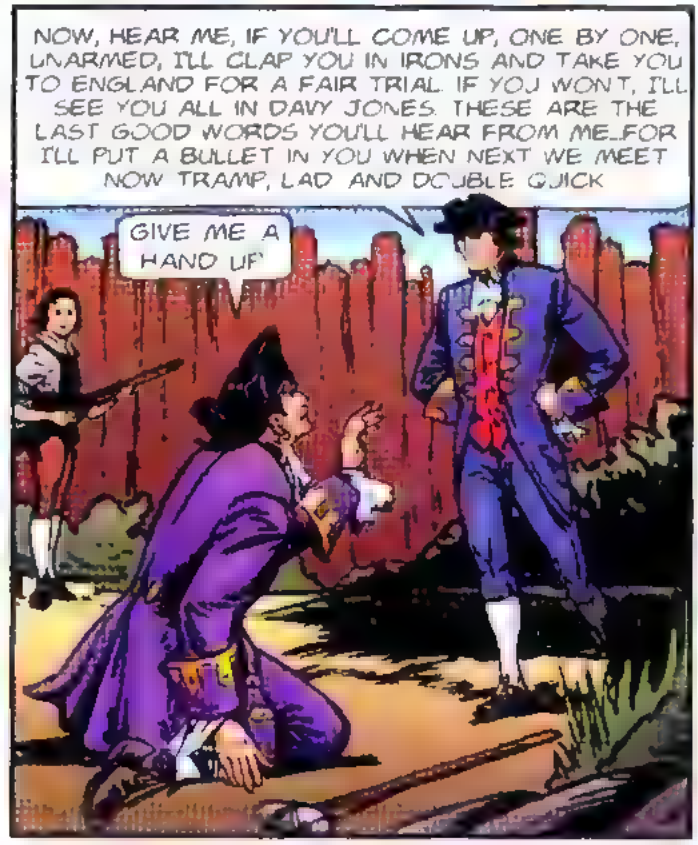
THAT'S ENOUGH, CAP'N! A WORD FROM YOU'S ENOUGH FOR ME!

WITH GREAT VIGOR AND SKILL, SILVER SUCCEEDED IN SURMOUNTING THE FENCE, AND DROPPED SAFELY TO OUR SIDE...

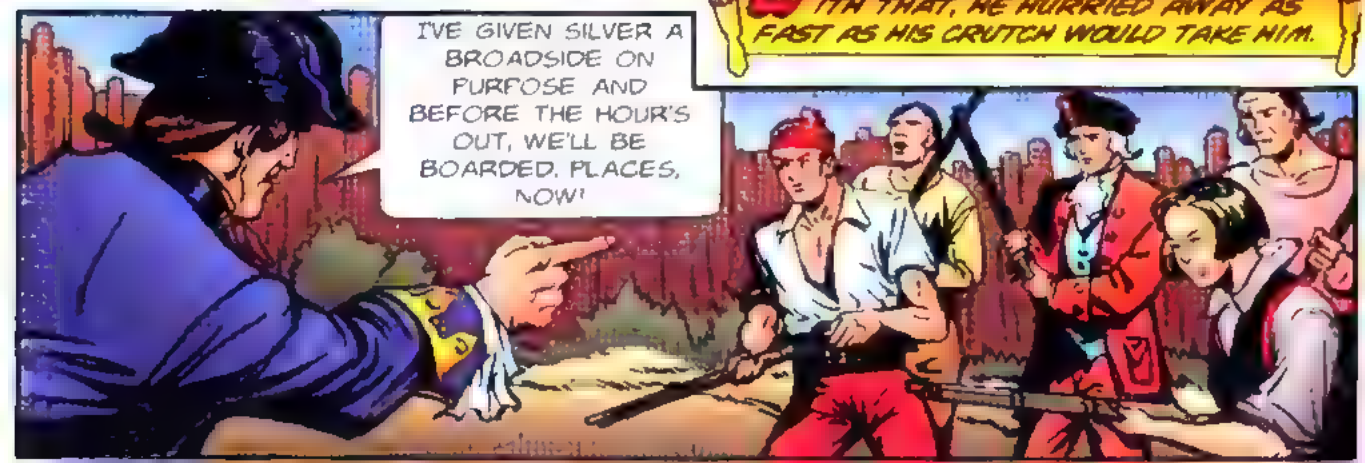
YOU HAD BETTER SIT DOWN HERE...

YOU AIN'T GOING TO LET ME INSIDE, CAP'N? IT'S A COLD MORNING TO SIT OUTSIDE ON THE SAND





WITH THAT, HE HURRIED AWAY AS FAST AS HIS CRUTCH WOULD TAKE HIM.



AN HOUR PASSED AND ALL WAS QUIET. SUDDENLY, JOYCE WHIPPED UP HIS MUSKET AND FIRED...
I MISSED HIM!
WATCH OUT! THEY'RE ATTACKING FROM ALL SIDES NOW.
SUDDENLY, A SMALL CLOUD OF PIRATES LEAPED FROM THE WOODS AND RAN STRAIGHT ON THE STOCKADE...
AT 'EM, ALL HANDS!
ONE OF THE PIRATES WRENCHED HUNTER'S MUSKET FROM HIM AND KNOCKED HIM SENSELESS WITH IT...
WHILE ANOTHER ATTACKED DR. LIVESEY WITH A CUTLASS...
OUTSIDE AND FIGHT THEM IN THE OPEN WITH CUTLASSES!

THE FIGHT WAS FURIOUS BUT SHORT. OF THE PIRATES WHO HAD STORMED THE STOCKADE, FIVE WERE DEAD, AND THE OTHERS RAN OFF. ON OUR SIDE JOYCE AND HUNTER WERE DEAD, AND CAPT. SMOLLETT WOUNDED. THE ODDS NOW WERE NINE TO FOUR. THERE WAS NO RETURN OF THE MUTINEERS, AND AFTER DINNER, I STOLE AWAY TO TAKE A LOOK AROUND FOR MYSELF...

I WENT TO FIND BEN GUNN'S BOAT...AND SOON SUCCEEDED...

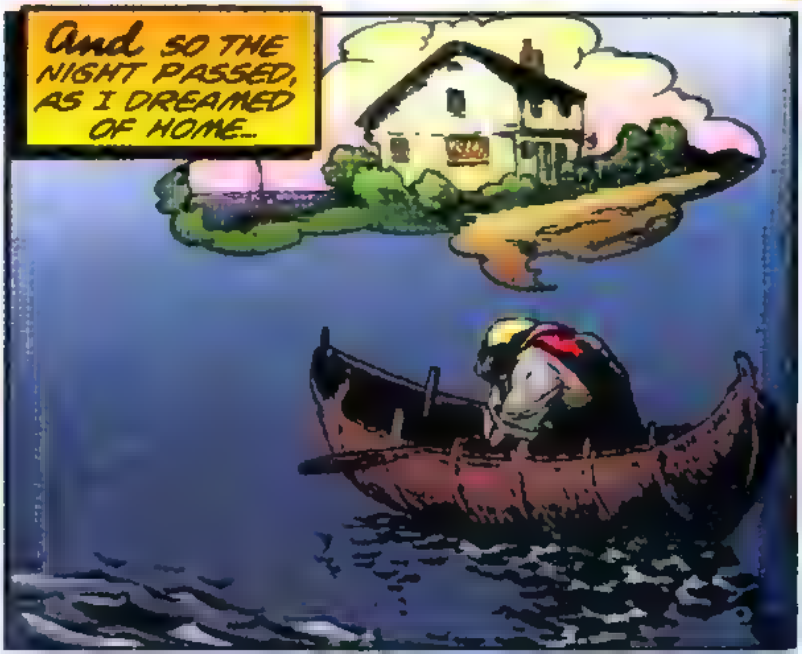
AFTER CUTTING THE HAWSER*, I DECIDED TO HAVE A LOOK ON BOARD

*LARGE ROPE ATTACHED TO ANCHOR.

LOOKING THROUGH THE CABIN WINDOW, I SAW TWO OF THE PIRATES LOCKED IN DEADLY WRESTLE...

I THEN RETURNED TO THE SMALL BOAT...

And SO THE NIGHT PASSED, AS I DREAMED OF HOME...



I AWOKE IN THE MORNING TO SEE THE "HISPANIOLA" AFLOAT NEARBY...

IT'S CLEAR THAT NO ONE IS STEERING. THOSE CLUMSY FELLOWS MUST STILL BE DRUNK AS OWLS.

I THOUGHT THAT IF I COULD GET ON BOARD, I MIGHT RETURN THE VESSEL TO HER CAPTAIN...

MY BOAT CAPSIZED AND I WAS NOW LEFT, WITH NO RETREAT, ON THE "HISPANIOLA"...

ON DECK, ALL WAS DIRT AND CONFUSION. THE ONLY PERSONS ON BOARD WERE THE WRESTLERS OF THE NIGHT BEFORE... ONE DEAD AND THE OTHER ALMOST SO...

AFTER BREAKFASTING ON CHEESE AND BISCUITS, I TOOK SOME BRANDY UP TO HANDS...
YOU'LL REGARD ME AS CAPTAIN OF THIS SHIP UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.
I KNOW WHEN I'VE LOST GIVE ME FOOD AND DRINK, AND I'LL HELP YOU SAIL HER
WITH ISRAEL HANDS' AID, I SET THE "HISPANIOLA" ON A COURSE FOR NORTH INLET...
GET ME A BOTTLE O' WINE, JIM...THIS IS TOO STRONG.
I WONDER WHAT THAT SCOUNDREL IS UP TO NOW?
I'LL SURELY HAVE TO WATCH HIM CLOSELY, NOW
I WAITED UNTIL HE HAD HIDDEN THE KNIFE IN HIS BLOUSE AND RETURNED TO HIS OLD POSITION. THEN, PRETENDING THAT I HAD SEEN NOTHING, I CAME UP ON DECK, GAVE HANDS HIS WINE, AND AGAIN TOOK CHARGE OF THE SHIP. I KNEW HE WOULDN'T TRY ANYTHING UNTIL THE SHIP WAS SAFELY BEACHED...
I KEPT CLOSE WATCH ON HANDS WHILE STEERING TO NORTH INLET. HOWEVER, IN THE EXCITEMENT OF BEACHING THE SHIP, I FORGOT THE PERIL AT MY BACK SUDDENLY...
SOME INSTINCT WARNED ME OF DANGER AND AS I JUMPED AWAY FROM THE TILLER, IT SPUN AROUND AND STRUCK HANDS IN THE CHEST, KNOCKING HIM DOWN MOMENTARILY. I TRIED TO FIRE MY PISTOL, BUT THE POWDER WAS WET AND THE WEAPON WOULD NOT RESPOND I MADE A DASH FOR THE MAST WITH HANDS IN PURSUIT.

AS SOON AS I REACHED THE CROSS-TREES, I CHANGED THE PRIMING OF MY PISTOLS...
ONE MORE STEP, MR HANDS, AND I'LL BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT
SUDDENLY, HANDS THREW THE KNIFE. AS I FELT IT BITE INTO MY SHOULDER, I FIRED...
...AND SAW HANDS FALL HEAD FIRST INTO THE WATER...
I WORKED THE KNIFE FREE FROM MY SHOULDER, LOWERED MYSELF AND IMMEDIATELY SET TO MAKING THE BOAT FAST...
NOW TO GET BACK TO THE STOCKADE AND TELL THEM WHAT I'VE DONE
HAS SOMETHING GONE WRONG? SUCH A LARGE FIRE...NO ENTRY I WONDER
AS I APPROACHED THE STOCKADE, I STOPPED, WITH MUCH WONDER IN MY HEART...
I'LL GO IN AND FALL ASLEEP I BET THEY'LL BE SURPRISED IN THE MORNING

SUDDENLY, A SHRILL VOICE BROKE FORTH OUT OF THE DARKNESS...
PIECES OF EIGHT! PIECES OF EIGHT!
STARTLED BY THE REALIZATION THAT IT WAS LONG JOHN SILVER'S PARROT, I TURNED TO RUN, BUT...
WHO GOES? BRING A TORCH, DICK
AS A TORCH WAS LIGHTED, I SAW THAT THE LOG HOUSE WAS NOW IN SILVER'S HANDS. MY IMMEDIATE CONCERN WAS NOT FOR MYSELF, BUT FOR DOCTOR LIVESEY AND THE OTHERS.
SO, HERE'S JIM HAWKINS, SHIVER MY TIMBERS! I TAKE THAT FRIENDLY
WHAT'S HAPPENED WITH MY FRIENDS?
NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, JIM, I'LL GIVE YOU A PIECE OF MY MIND I'VE ALWAYS LIKED YOU AND WANTED YOU TO JOIN AND TAKE YOUR SHARE. YOUR FRIENDS HAVE GONE AGIN' YOU, SO YOU'LL HAVE TO JINE WITH CAP'N SILVER
IF YOU WANT TO JINE ME, GOOD... AND IF YOU DON'T, JIM, WHY YOU'RE FREE TO SAY SO
WELL, IF I'M TO CHOOSE, I WANT TO KNOW WHAT'S WHAT...WHY YOU ARE HERE, AND WHERE MY FRIENDS ARE

DR LIVESEY CAME WITH A FLAG OF TRUCE, AND WE BARGAINED, AND HERE WE ARE. AS FOR THEM, I DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY ARE
I'M NOT SUCH A FOOL THAT I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO LOOK FOR, BUT THERE'S A THING OR TWO I HAVE TO TELL YOU!
EXCITEDLY, I REVEALED THAT IT WAS I WHO HAD OVERHEARD THE PLAN OF THE CREW TO MUTINY WHILE IN THE APPLE BARREL, RELEASED THE "HISPANIOLA" THE NIGHT BEFORE AND KILLED THE GUARD LEFT ON HER...
KILL ME OR SPARE ME. ONE THING I'LL SAY...IF YOU SPARE ME, I'LL SAVE YOU FROM HANGING ALL I CAN. KILL ANOTHER AND DO YOURSELVES NO GOOD
AVAST THERE! MAYBE YOU THINK YOU'RE CAPTAIN HERE!
I'LL SHOW YOU, YOU YOUNG WHELP...
BY THE POWERS, I'LL TEACH YOU BETTER! CROSS ME, AND YOU'LL NEVER SEE ANOTHER DAY
I STOOD HAZING FOR LONG ENOUGH!
I'LL BE HANGED IF I'LL BE HAZED BY YOU, JOHN SILVER!

ANY OF YOU WANT IT OUT WITH ME? HIM THAT WANTS IT SHALL GET IT. TAKE A CUTLASS, HIM THAT DARES, AND I'LL SEE THE COLOR OF HIS INSIDES!

YOU HAVE A LOT TO SAY, PIPE UP AND LET ME HEAR IT OR LAY TO!
I ASK YOUR PARDON, SIR. I CLAIM MY RIGHT AND STEP OUTSIDE FOR A COUNCIL!

FOLLOWING HIS EXAMPLE, THE OTHERS STEPPED OUTSIDE THE LOG HOUSE
FOCSLE COUNCIL
ACCORDING TO RULES
YOU'RE WITHIN A PLANK'S LENGTH OF TORTURE AND DEATH BUT, I'LL STAND BY YOU, AND YOU SAVE JOHN SILVER FROM HANGING

WILL YOU TASTE? THERE'S TROUBLE ON HAND, AND WHY DID THE DOCTOR GIVE ME THE TREASURE MAP?
DOCTOR LIVESEY GAVE YOU THE MAP?

HE DID. THERE'S SOMETHING UNDER THAT FOR SURE, BAD OR GOOD

THE COUNCIL FINALLY RE-ENTERED THE LOG-HOUSE.
STEP UP, I WONT EAT YOU HAND IT OVER, LUBBER!
THE BLACK SPOT! WHERE MIGHT YOU HAVE GOT THIS PAPER? YOU'VE GONE AND CUT THIS OUT OF A BIBLE WHAT FOOL HAS CUT A BIBLE?
BELAY THAT TALK, SILVER. YOU'VE A LOT TO ANSWER, YOU HAVE. FIRST, YOU MADE A HASH OF THIS CRUISE...THEN, YOU LET THE ENEMY OUT OF THIS TRAP FOR NOTHING, AND THEN, WHAT ABOUT THIS BOY?
THERE! WHAT DID I SAY? NO GOOD WILL COME OF THAT!
IT WAS DICK! HE'S SEEN HIS SLICE OF LUCK, NOW
HASH OF THIS CRUISE, EH? WHO MADE THIS MESS? YOU KNOW'D MY PLAN AND IF YOU HAD LISTENED, WE'D BE ON BOARD THE SHIP THIS VERY MINUTE...BUT YOU HAD TO START ALL THIS, ABOUT THIS BOY...ISN'T HE A HOSTAGE? HE MIGHT BE OUR LAST CHANCE!
AND HERE'S WHY I MADE THE BARGAIN WITH THE DOCTOR... LOOK AT THAT! THE MAP!

THAT'S FLINT'S, SURE ENOUGH!
BUT HOW ARE WE TO GET AWAY WITH IT?

YOU TELL ME YOU LOST THE SCHOONER WITH YOUR INTERFERENCE, NOW ELECT WHOM YOU PLEASE AS CAP'N. I'M DONE WITH IT!

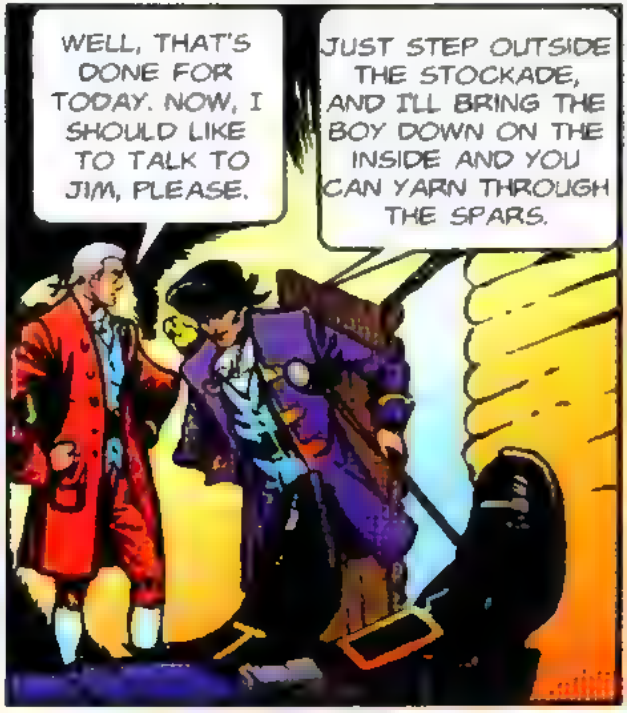
SILVER FOR CAPTAIN!
SILVER FOREVER!

SO THAT'S THE TUNE, IS IT? NOW, SHIPMATES, THIS BLACK SPOT AIN'T MUCH GOOD, IS IT? 'BOUT ALL YOU DID WAS TO RUIN YOUR BIBLE AND YOUR LUCK.

CONTENT FOR THE TIME BEING, THE PIRATES LAY DOWN TO SLEEP. THEN, THE FOLLOWING MORNING.
WAKE, THE DOCTOR'S HERE!

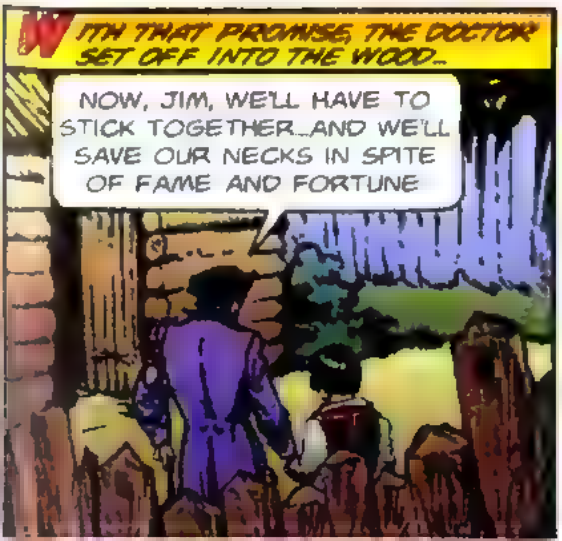
HELLO, DOCTOR! YOUR PATIENTS ARE ALL WELL AND MERRY. WE'VE GOT A NEW BOARDER.
NOT JIM?

THE VERY SAME JIM AS EVER WAS.
WELL, BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE. LET'S SEE, NOW...

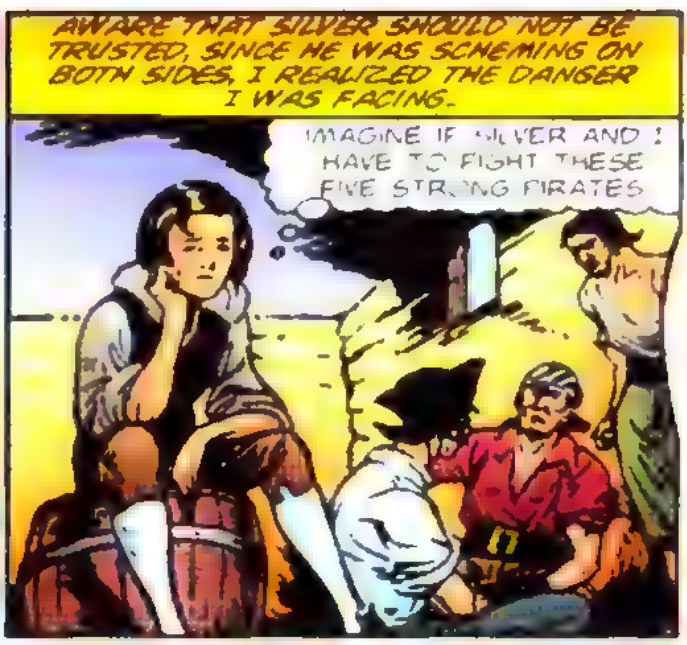

WELL, THAT'S DONE FOR TODAY. NOW, I SHOULD LIKE TO TALK TO JIM, PLEASE.
JUST STEP OUTSIDE THE STOCKADE, AND I'LL BRING THE BOY DOWN ON THE INSIDE AND YOU CAN YARN THROUGH THE SPARS.

AS SOON AS WE WERE SITUATED, I RECOUNTED MY ADVENTURES...
THERE IS FATE IN THIS, EVERY STEP, IT'S YOU THAT SAVES OUR LIVES...THE APPLE BARREL, BEN GUNN, AND NOW THE SHIP!

AS WE FINISHED SPEAKING, THE DOCTOR ADDRESSED SILVER...
SILVER, IF WE GET OUT OF THIS WOLFTRAP, I'LL DO MY BEST TO SAVE YOU. NOW, KEEP JIM NEAR YOU, AND WHEN YOU NEED HELP, HALLOO!


WITH THAT PROMISE, THE DOCTOR SET OFF INTO THE WOOD...
NOW, JIM, WE'LL HAVE TO STICK TOGETHER...AND WE'LL SAVE OUR NECKS IN SPITE OF FAME AND FORTUNE

AYE, LADS, I HAVE THE MAP, AND THE BOY HERE WILL GET US THE SHIP AS HOSTAGE ONCE WE'RE OFF TO SEA. WE'LL TALK THE BOY OVER, AND GIVE HIM HIS SHARE FOR ALL HIS KINDNESS, EH, MATES?


AWARE THAT SILVER SHOULD NOT BE TRUSTED, SINCE HE WAS SCHEMING ON BOTH SIDES, I REALIZED THE DANGER I WAS FACING.
IMAGINE IF SILVER AND I HAVE TO FIGHT THESE FIVE STRONG PIRATES

WHEN BREAKFAST WAS DONE.
LET'S BE GOING AFTER THAT GOLD EH, MATES!

FIFTEEN MEN ON A DEAD MAN'S CHEST, YO-HO-HO AND A BOTTLE OF RUM!

WE ROWED AROUND THE ISLAND IN THE TWO SMALL BOATS.
THERE'S THE TREE THAT'S THE MARKER

STEP LIVELY THERE, MATES
SCURRY, M'BOYS, THERE'S GOLD AWAITIN'

SHAKE LIVELY! FOCUS YOUR EYES ON THIS!

IT CAN'T BE THE TREASURE, FOR THAT'S CLEAR ON PAST IT!

THERE, ATOP THE HILL, LYING ON THE GROUND...

HE WAS A SEAMAN, LEASTWAYS THAT WAS GOOD SEA-CLOTH ON HIS BODY

AYE, BUT WHAT SORT OF WAY IS THAT FOR BONES TO LIE? T'AIN'T NATURAL!

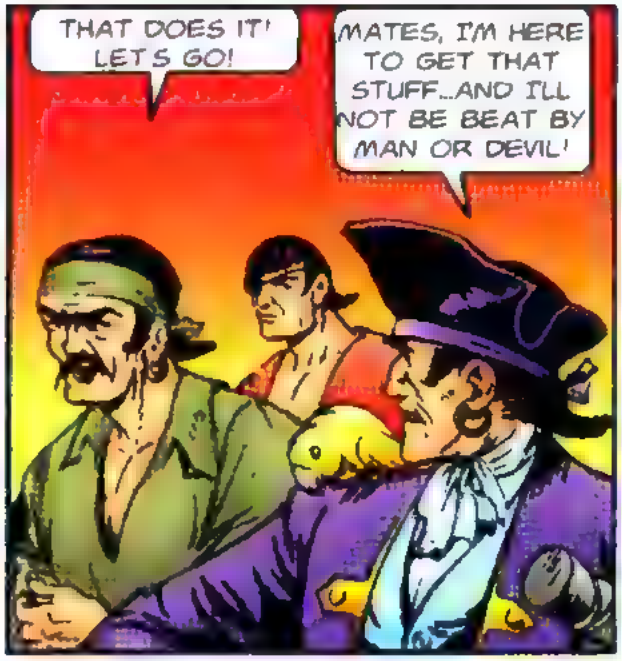
THIS HERE'S A POINTER! TAKE A BEARING WITH THIS COMPASS ALONG THEM BONES AND YOU'LL SEE IT RUNS TO THE POLE STAR!

'NORTH POLE

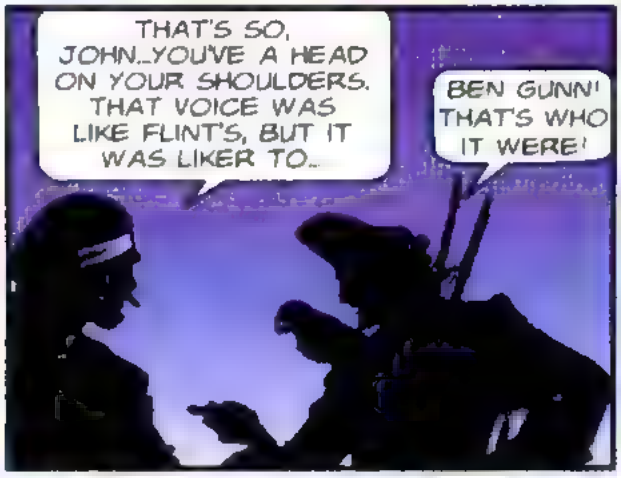
THIS WAS ONE OF FLINT'S JOKES HE KILLED ALL THEM THAT WAS WITH HIM WHEN HE BURIED THE TREASURE THIS ONE HE HAULED DOWN HERE AND LAID DOWN BY COMPASS, SHIVER MY TIMBERS!

GREAT GUNS, BUT IF FLINT WAS LIVING, THIS WOULD BE A HOT SPOT FOR YOU AND ME.
SURE ENOUGH HE'S DEAD AND GONE; BUT IF SPIRIT EVER WALKED, IT WOULD BE FLINT'S.
HE DIED BAD, HE DID. NOW HE RAGED, NOW HE HOLLERED FOR RUM, NOW HE SANG. "FIFTEEN MEN" WERE HIS ONLY SONG, AND I'LL TELL YOU I NEVER LIKED TO HEAR IT SINCE. IT SOUNDED LIKE HIS DEATH RATTLE!
I DON'T FEEL SHARP... THINKING OF FLINT HAS DONE IT!
STOW THIS TALK. FETCH AHEAD FOR THE TREASURE!
THE SIGHT OF THE SKELETON AND THE THOUGHTS THAT FOLLOWED HAD CAUSED THE PIRATES TO LOWER THEIR VOICES! SUDDENLY FROM THE WOODS...
FIFTEEN MEN ON A DEAD MAN'S CHEST... YO-HO-HO... AND A BOTTLE OF RUM!
I'VE NEVER SEEN MEN MORE DREADFULLY AFFECTED THAN THE PIRATES...
IT'S FLINT, BY MY SOUL!
THE SONG ENDED AS SUDDENLY AS IT STARTED...
STAND BY TO GO ABOUT. IT'S SOMEONE SKYLARKING... SOMEONE THAT'S FLESH AND BLOOD, EVEN THOUGH I CAN'T NAME THE VOICE!

SUDDENLY, THE STRANGE VOICE SOUNDED AGAIN...
DARBY M'GRAW! FETCH AFT THE RUM, DARBY...


THAT DOES IT! LET'S GO!
MATES, I'M HERE TO GET THAT STUFF...AND I'LL NOT BE BEAT BY MAN OR DEVIL!

BELAY THERE, JOHN. DON'T CROSS A SPIRIT!
SPIRIT? THERE WAS AN ECHO, AND WHO EVER HEARD OF A SPIRIT WITH AN ECHO?


THAT'S SO, JOHN...YOU'VE A HEAD ON YOUR SHOULDERS. THAT VOICE WAS LIKE FLINT'S, BUT IT WAS LIKER TO...
BEN GUNN! THAT'S WHO IT WERE!

AYE, BEN GUNN IT WERE! AND DEAD OR ALIVE, NOBODY MINDS BEN GUNN!

FINALLY, THE TREASURE SITE WAS REACHED...BUT NO TREASURE...

WALRUS

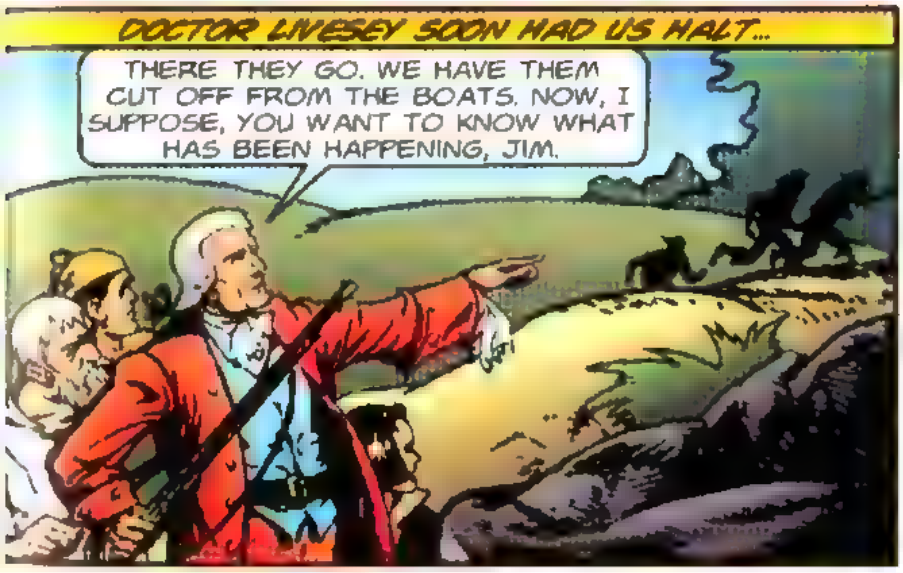
AS SEVERAL PIRATES JUMPED INTO THE HOLE, SILVER WHISPERED TO ME...

JIM, TAKE THAT AND STAND BY FOR TROUBLE

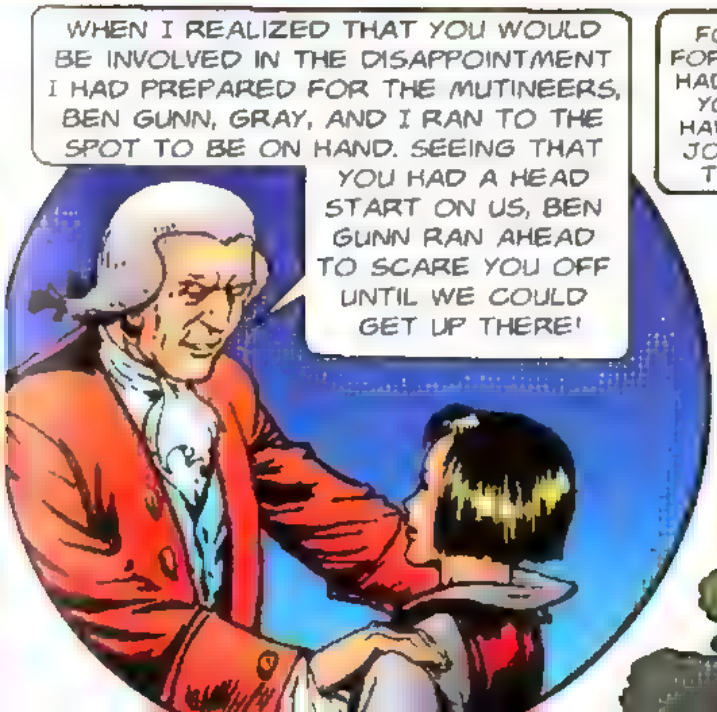
SO THIS IS YOUR TREASURE, IS IT? YOU'RE THE MAN FOR BARGAINS, ARE YOU? YOU WOODEN-HEADED LUBBER!

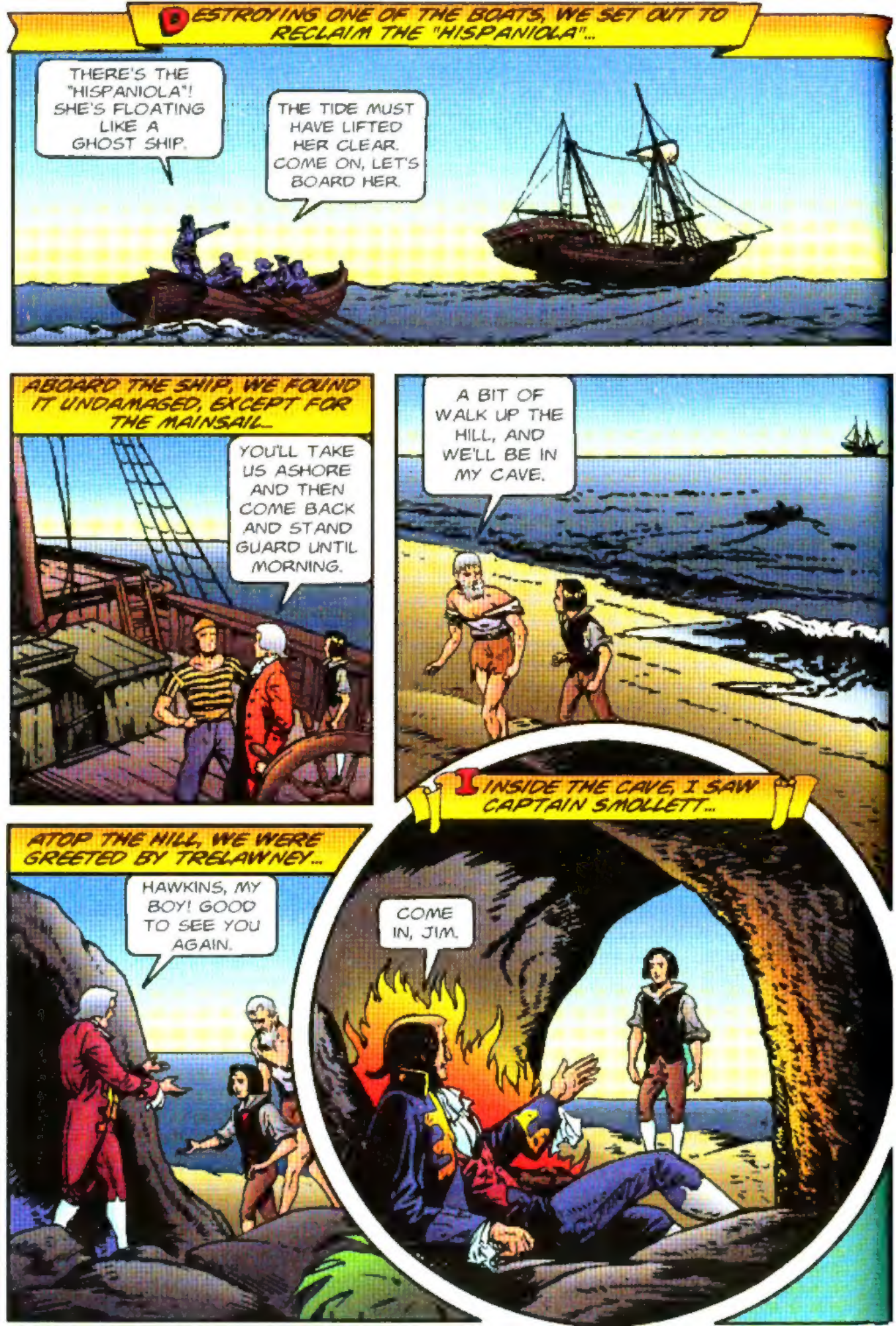
MATES, THERE'S TWO OF THEM ALONE THERE ONE THE CRIPLE THAT BLUNDERED US DOWN ON THIS, AND THE OTHER'S THE YOUNG CUB THAT I MEAN TO HAVE THE HEART OF! LET'S GET 'EM!

BUT JUST THEN, THREE MUSKET SHOTS FLASHED OUT OF THE THICKET...



BEN GUNN, IN HIS WANDERINGS ABOUT THE ISLAND, HAD FOUND THE TREASURE, AND HAD CARRIED IT ON HIS BACK, IN MANY WEARY JOURNEYS, TO A CAVE HE HAD FOUND AND HABITATED. WHEN DR. LIVESEY LEARNED THIS, HE HAD GONE TO SILVER AND GIVEN HIM THE MAP, WHICH WAS NO LONGER VALUABLE, GIVEN HIM THE STORES... FOR BEN GUNN'S CAVE WAS WELL SUPPLIED WITH GOAT'S MEAT SALTED BY HIMSELF... GIVEN ANYTHING FOR A CHANCE TO MOVE IN SAFETY FROM THE STOCKADE TO THE CAVE WHERE THEY WOULD BE FREE FROM MALARIA AND COULD GUARD THE TREASURE...




DESTROYING ONE OF THE BOATS, WE SET OUT TO RECLAIM THE "HISPANIOLA"...
THERE'S THE "HISPANIOLA"! SHE'S FLOATING LIKE A GHOST SHIP.
THE TIDE MUST HAVE LIFTED HER CLEAR. COME ON, LET'S BOARD HER.
ABOARD THE SHIP, WE FOUND IT UNDAMAGED, EXCEPT FOR THE MAINSAIL...
YOU'LL TAKE US ASHORE AND THEN COME BACK AND STAND GUARD UNTIL MORNING.
A BIT OF WALK UP THE HILL, AND WE'LL BE IN MY CAVE.
INSIDE THE CAVE, I SAW CAPTAIN SMOLLETT...
COME IN, JIM.
ATOP THE HILL, WE WERE GREETED BY TRELAWNEY...
HAWKINS, MY BOY! GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN.

AND FINALLY, THE TREASURE...
WE SPENT A NIGHT OF MERRIMENT AFTER A SUMPTIOUS MEAL OF SALTED GOAT AND DELICACIES FROM THE HISPANIOLA...
WELL, WE'VE HAD MORE EXCITEMENT THAN WE BARGAINED FOR THIS TRIP, EH, MEN?
WE'D BETTER WAIT UNTIL WE'RE BACK IN ENGLAND BEFORE WE TALK ABOUT IT!
EARLY THE FOLLOWING MORNING, WE FELL TO WORK TRANSPORTING THE GOLD TO THE SHIP...
FOR THREE DAYS, WE BUSIED OURSELVES WITH MOVING THE GOLD TO THE HISPANIOLA...
FINALLY..
WE'VE LEFT SOME STORES FOR THE MUTINEERS STILL HERE. EVERYTHING WE NEED IS ON BOARD, SO WE CAN SET SAIL WITH THE SUN.

THE SHORTAGE OF MAN-POWER KEPT EVERYONE BUSY AND THE TRIP PASSED QUICKLY. FINALLY, THE "HISPANIOLA" PUT INTO A SOUTH AMERICAN PORT TO TAKE ON NEW HANDS...

WHAT DO YOU SAY TO A NIGHT ON SHORE?

FINE! I'D LOVE TO SEE A TOWN AGAIN AFTER LIVING ON TREASURE ISLAND!

WHEN WE RETURNED EARLY NEXT MORNING...

JOHN SILVER'S GONE. HE STOLE AWAY LAST NIGHT WITH A SACK FULL OF GOLD.

WE'RE LUCKY TO BE RID OF HIM SO CHEAPLY.

WITH NEW HANDS ON BOARD, THE VOYAGE HOME WAS A GOOD ONE, AND IT WAS A HAPPY CREW THAT FINALLY SAW THE PORT OF BRISTOL...AND THE END OF THE CRUISE TO TREASURE ISLAND...

We all had a share of the Treasure. Captain Smollett retired from the Sea... Gray saved his money and became part owner of a fine Ship. Ben Gunn spent his small fortune in just nineteen days and went to keep a Lodge in the country. Of John Silver, we've heard no more. That formidable seaman, with one leg, has at last gone out of my Life.

Jim Hawkins

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